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The People's Press.

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Select Miscellany.

[From the Aldine for September.]

ON THE TRAP.

I was only a clown, a painted, grinning clown, attached to a small salary, to a theatre in the capital of one of the little duchies into which Germany was divided before the genius and ambition of Bismarck had effected its consolidation into the empire. My role was popular because everybody likes to laugh, and likes one who puts them in a laughing mood. My make-up was considered a marvel of perfection. My songs always took, and my gestures and grimaces never failed to elicit rapturous applause. It used to be said that my face must be made of india-rubber, it could be twisted and contorted into such strange expressions. But I hated the life, and my success made it more and more distasteful. One night I went home completely worn out in body and mind. My little sister Ada, fifteen years old, and light and graceful as a sylph, who was engaged as a danseuse at the same theatre, also seemed dispirited and worn. The play had been running forty nights, and the whole company was heartily sick of it. But it was not this alone which exerted a depressing influence on my spirits that evening. For many weeks I had been losing my heart to Fraulein Dora, the principal danseuse of the theatre who was no less lovely in mind and heart than in person. She was the most beautiful woman I ever saw; tall, well-formed, graceful; with a step like a fairy queen; large, thoughtful eyes, and a sweet, winning smile. What first drew me to her was her kindness to my sister, whom she took every opportunity to befriend and assist her in her profession. This was the more surprising because Ada promised to become a dangerous rival, and in the theatrical profession, jealousy is the rule, and generosity the exception. So I learned to like Dora and then to love her. But so did everybody else. All the gentry of the place fell in love with her, and raved about her beauty and her dancing in a way that nearly drove me wild with jealousy. I was in love in the old-fashioned way we read of in novels—I am not ashamed to confess it—suffering to kiss the ground on which she trod, and would not believe that any one else could love and worship her with the same devotion. I must not omit to say that Dora, in the midst of all this adulation, displayed the most discreet and modest behavior. She was always attended to and from the theatre by her mother, and always returned the rich presents which were showered upon her.

Among all who paid court to Dora, I feared only one, the young, rich, handsome, and accomplished Count Ernest von Walters, who pressed his suit with unremitting ardor. What chance had the poor clown against this man? Yet I fancied if he were only out of the way I need not despair of winning her. Did she not love my sister, and had she not often spoken kindly to me, and praised my acting and singing? But this day I had learned the worst—that her kindness to me sprang only from a gentle and friendly feeling for the brother of the girl she had learned to love like a sister, and that she had promised to become the wife of Count von Walters. What wonder that I went to my lodgings with despair in my heart!

My little sister exceeded herself to make things cheerful in our quiet sitting room. She suspected nothing of the real cause of my down-heartedness, for she my confident in every thing else, had never been entrusted with the secret of my love for Dora; and, in the hope of drawing me out of my moody silence, prattled on about a number of unimportant matters. She was interrupted by a knock at the door, followed by the entrance of our good landlady. The good soul apologized for coming at so late an hour, but the postman had brought a letter for me just after we had left for the theatre, and as it bore the foreign postmark, she thought it might be important that I should get it that evening. I thanked her mechanically, but a glance at the postmark caused me to tear the letter open with eager trembling fingers; for I had often heard my father speak of an only brother who had settled in England in early youth, and from whom vague reports came, from time to time, of a successful mercantile career. The letter was postmarked London, and the heavy black border lines told the story before the seal was broken. My uncle was dead. He had never been married, and on his death-bed, remembering his only brother, he had left all his wealth to him or his children. For a moment I felt stunned and faint; and Ada, throwing her arms about my neck, begged me to tell her what had been said in my letter to make me look so strange and pale. I took her on my knee, and told her we were rich, and would have no more need to act in the theatre. We would leave this miserable little town and go to Berlin.

To my surprise, Ada again put her arms about my neck, and whispered softly, "Need we leave the theatre immediately, dear brother?"

leave at once and be free from this slavery?"

"Because, dear brother," she answered hesitating and blushing, "Fraulein Dora told me I was a great deal prettier than she was, and a better dancer, and that I should have the first place in the new dance they are to put on the stage next week. Oh! I would like to have such a triumph once! It would be such a pleasant way to say good-by to the stage."

I could deny her nothing, my little sister; and though for me it was like going into the torture-room of the Inquisition to enter the theatre and see Count Ernest on such familiar terms with Dora, I consented for the present to conceal my good fortune from our friends and go on just the same as if nothing had happened.

The eventful evening came at length. The play was interspersed with ballet-dancing, and was to end with a grand transformation scene in which Ada and Dora were to rise as sea nymphs, in a shell-like car, from the waters of a mimic lake. It so happened that just before the last scene, I went into the room underneath the stage, where the machinery for raising the car was placed, impelled by a strange foreboding of impending misfortune, to assure myself that everything was in order, and that no precaution against accident had been neglected. There I found the master machinist, a dark and gloomy visaged man, standing by the car, muttering to himself in an undertone:

"Better she should die than marry the Count. He has bewitched her, as he does all women. A little slit would—"

"What are you muttering to yourself?" I asked him suddenly; "and what do you mean by these mysterious words?"

He faced me, as if struck by an unexpected blow.

"I was only examining the machinery to see that everything was right," he answered sullenly, and turned away.

I carefully examined the cords by which the car was raised. Everything appeared to be secure and in good order; and I went back to my place trying to laugh myself out of my apprehensions. But though I was easy to argue that all was right, and that my fears arose merely from some inexplicable disorder of the brain, I could not feel secure. I was positive that some frightful misadventure would occur before the play was over; and every nerve was strained in the effort to maintain a calm exterior.

The play progressed. The curtain rose upon the magnificent transformation scene; and the plaudits of the audience grew tumultuous as the splendors unfolded before them. At length the car began to rise slowly and majestically, to low, sweet music. I watched, with scarcely beating heart and bated breath, the first appearance of the beautiful vision—for like a vision it looked, rising and still rising, the car resembled with all the detail which shone like gold, and silver and diamonds. A sound as of many tinkling fountains mingled with the strains of delicious music; fairy-land seemed opening upon the sight, with arching bowers and far-reaching vistas, and myriads of elfin forms darting on the ground and in the air. For a moment I was fascinated, when Ada and Dora in all their beauty, rose above the lake, their car seemingly lifted by invisible hands. I forgot my apprehensions, and once more breathed freely.

Suddenly there was a dreadful crash, and a wild cry filled the house. The car had fallen. For an instant, I felt rooted to the spot where I was standing, and then recovering my senses, rushed forward to learn the worst. As I made my way through the narrow passage under the stage, I heard some one say in a pitying tone: "Poor thing, she will never dance again!" Which was it? Ada? Dora?

I fought my way through the crowd of actors and attendants, and saw my little Ada lying senseless in Dora's arms. Throwing myself on my knees. I took her cold hands in both of mine.

"My dear friend," said Dora, who was weeping silently, "she is not dead though dreadfully hurt. The surgeon will be here directly. Compose yourself. She is reviving!"

My little darling opened her eyes with a deep sigh, and looked about her with a bewildered gaze.

"Hush, little one!" said Dora, softly, as she saw Ada was about to speak. "Lie still and be patient until the surgeon comes."

The gentle sufferer closed her eyes, and her little hands pressed mine with a tender clasp.

The surgeon was soon on the spot. He assured me that Ada had sustained no fatal injury, but it was doubtful whether she would be able to walk again. With a piteous cry, she fell back in Dora's arms, and fainted dead away.

I had noticed no one but Ada and Dora, but at this moment I was conscious that the Count was kneeling beside me, and had clasped Dora's hand. "Better she than you, love!" he murmured.

Dora gave him a quick look of reproach. "This is no time for love-making," she answered, withdrawing her hand. "Have you no feeling for the poor girl who lies here, whose whole life must be one of misery and sorrow?"

We married Ada home and through long illness which followed, Dora was constant nurse and companion. To the dear friend was confided with many tears the secret of her heart. The count won her love, and had promised to marry her, and she knew nothing of his intentions to Dora, and it was by his will that she had never mentioned his name to me. I heard afterward, that Dora met but once after the accident, and that he endeavored to defend his position on the plea that he was only amusing himself with Ada, and never had serious thought of making her his wife. "So much the worse for you, Count," said the true-hearted woman. "I shall never be your wife, and never want to see your face again."

We are married now, Dora and I. From loving Ada she learned to love me, and the sweet and gentle invalid, who never again will walk until she steps upon the heavenly shore, is happy in our love. No murmur ever escapes her lips. Her sweet face is never clouded. Since Dora learned her sad story, the Count's name has never passed my sister's lips, nor has she ever in any way alluded to him. But Dora found her one day weeping silently over a picture which she put away without it being seen.

I have not told how the accident happened. The master machinist, himself in love with Dora, had cut several strands of the cords by which the car was secured. He openly avowed his crime, and only regretted that Dora had not been killed. "She rejected me with scorn," he said on his trial. "I was resolved she should never give her hand to another." He was manifestly a maniac. I can never forgive myself for not watching him more closely after that encounter under the stage.

NORWAY.

Under the Midnight Sun.

A glance at the map will show that Tromsø is the most northerly city or town of any considerable size in the world; and, indeed, I think there is but one town in the world above this. We are here, as you see, quite within the Arctic Circle. Since about the first of June the sun has not been out of sight save as obscured by clouds; and for another month he will forget to hide himself. You may truthfully say of Tromsø for two months in the year, that there is "no night there." At what should be midnight, he may be seen exactly in the north, and apparently about an hour high, or some five or six degrees above the horizon. And that he not only gives light at that, to us, unseasonably hour, but heat, is proven by the use of the common burning-glass. Holes burned in the fat or coat of pocket are the trophies which travelers carry away to prove the existence of the midnight sun. At mid-day the sun is in the south, but only at a height equal to that which we usually see during the short days of winter. Thus it is that we see here the entire circuit of the sun. He does not seem to go around the earth, as in lower latitudes, but to ride around in a great circle over our heads. No mountain peak, no isolated tree or house, but enjoys a daily sunshine on every side at some time in the long day. Fortunately we are at home to have the sun upon three sides of the house, but here the fiery chariot goes all the way around. I do not write this minutely of a well-known fact, because I think you are ignorant of it but because I wish so far as I may, to impress a realization of its effects upon your minds. The fact is as simple as is the existence of Niagara Falls; but as you can only gain an adequate impression of the power and majesty of those falls by a comparatively long and intimate acquaintance with them, so must you dwell not a little upon this unusual position of the sun in its relations to the earth before you fairly comprehend its scope. Such at least, is my personal experience. And now I will try and answer the question which I suppose you wish to ask: "How does it seem to be in continual day?" To a person in the least nervous it is exceedingly trying. There is a constant excitement in this continual presence of the sun which can only be overcome by drill. You must go to bed, not when you are sleepy, but when your appointed hour arrives. And if you would rest well, neither daylight nor sunshine should have a wakeful influence upon you. Light and sun are too welcome here to be shut out with blinds, and hence the houses are unprovided with light obstacles of any kind. The people here usually retire about two o'clock, and about three o'clock something like rest prevails. I have known, by books of the rapid growth and fruitfulness of the very short summers in these northern regions, but until now I could not comprehend it. The first cause seems to be a peculiar richness of soil. Black peaty loam abounds, and this cannot but yield nourishment in abundance with even the commonest care; and the supplemented by the constancy of the sun's rays and the unceasing daylight. The six weeks of sunlight, in stimulus to plant growth, must be equal to from three to five months of the alternate heat and chill in our own climate. When once it is started in life, the plant pushes right on, and thus grows at a rate which, elsewhere, seems marvellous. It is thus, alone, that I can understand why a plant here will sometimes grow as much in a single day as in, perhaps, a week with us. But the number of plants cultivated here is, so far as I have observed, very small. Potatoes are the staple, and I might say the only vegetable produced. No doubt others might be grown with equal facility, but the people here have few wants, and they seem abundantly satisfied with this single and simple article of their kind. Hardy wild flowers abound, though their number is not great, and there seems to be no effort whatever to cultivate flowers out-of-doors. Judge then, if you can, how strange it seems to find these Norwegian passionately fond of all flowers! Every window, on every side of every house, is literally filled with them. The table on which I write has its contribution both in growing and out-flowers, and nearly every meal is taken in their presence, whether it be at the hotel or on the steamer. The graves at the

cemeteries are the only unsheltered places where cultivated flowers are to be found, and here they seem almost as abundant as in the home-window. Not that they thrive well, but that loving hands constantly renew the supply. No sooner has an unexpected frost cut down the tender stems than another and another treasure is brought from the warm bedside as a fresh decoration.—*Cor. Christian Union.*

Infamous Traffic—Nineteen More Chinese Girls Sold at Public Auction.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 27.—The Great Republic, (steamer) from Hong Kong, arrived at this port yesterday, bringing but passengers; 193 men and nineteen women. When the steamer was telegraphed as coming to the entire population turned out to greet her, prominent among these being the lately arrested Chinese of the Hip Yee Tong. Inquiry as to the cause of this great turnout led to the revelation that there were nineteen women on board.

The hallways and vestibules were crowded with members of the Hip Yee Tong, who attempted to enter the room, but were prevented from so doing. Your readers can gain but a feeble idea of these females from a pen description. Some were stout, some lean, some blooming with health, while others were apparently in the last stages of consumption, old, young and ugly though three or four from a Celestial standpoint would be and doubtless were considered beauties.

Being beyond the reach of our infant act they were discharged after receiving a caution not to pay the tax to the Hip Yee Tong and the following notice from the Chief of Police, viz: "You have been offered a good home and protection if you desire it, but have voluntarily chosen an evil life. You have doubtless been told how to answer, but remember that if any of you are caught in houses of ill repute hereafter, you will be punished to the full extent of the law." The doors were then opened and they were permitted to leave.

Desirous of seeing the sequel to this social drama I followed the crowd and noted of the house where the girls went (for unless I was greatly deceived several among them were still in their teens), and then sought Ah Chin Suoy, my old comrade. He requested me to wait until ten o'clock, and said: "Him waiters dark; him-by dark come; him Hip Yee Tong man sell him public auction. You go with me; can catch good see; him no see you."

I waited, and at the hour named was stowed away in a room of a Chinese house on Bartlett alley. I have often seen negro slaves sold in the Southern States, have seen Turks at a slave mart in Constantinople, Arabs in Alexandria, at an auction of enchants and Eastern jockeys at a horse sale, but never in my experience as a journalist has been my lot to witness such a scene as I did last night. Each woman was brought in by herself in a state of absolute nudity, and after passing in review before the entire multitude, was put up for sale to the highest bidder. The prices ranged from \$250 to \$425. Sick and disgusted, I left with my comrade and found out, still further, that just after the women had been housed in the mart or slave corral, that two leading members of the Hip Yee Tong received \$40 apiece for them, making \$700, and that they received 10 per cent. of the purchase money, which, with the head money, reached nearly \$1,000.—*Cor. N. Y. World.*

Thirst Quenched Without Drinking.

It may not be generally known that water, even salt water, imbibed through the skin, appeases thirst almost as well as fresh water taken inwardly. In illustration of this subject a correspondent has sent the following abridged quotation from a "Narrative of Kennedy's losing his vessel, and his distress afterward," which was in "Doddsey's Annual Register" for 1869: "I cannot conclude without making mention of the great advantage I received from soaking my clothes twice a day in salt water, and putting them on without wringing. It was considerable time before I could make the people comply with this measure, although, from seeing the good effect produced, they afterward practiced it twice a day of their own accord. To this discovery I may with justice attribute the preservation of my own life and six other persons, who must have perished if it had not been put in use. The saline particles, however, which remained in our clothes became incumbered by the heat of the sun and that of our bodies, lacerating our skins and being otherwise inconvenient; but we found that by washing out these particles and frequently wetting our clothes without wringing, twice in the course of a day, the skin became well in a short time. After these operations we uniformly found that the violent drought went off, and the parched feeling was cured in a few minutes after bathing and washing our clothes; and at the same time we found ourselves as much refreshed as if we had received some actual nourishment. Four persons in the boat who drank salt water went delirious and died, but those who avoided this and followed the above practice experienced no such symptoms."

The grain market in the Atlantic and Gulf States increases rapidly with the growth of wealth and population, for a man's needs increase with his means. The ability of the States of Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois to produce a surplus becomes constantly less. In a few years they will be purely consumers, and have a deficiency like New England and the middle States. The area of wheat culture pushes steadily westward, while it makes no progress at all in the Atlantic States; and is more likely to recede than otherwise. The trouble in transportation that has given rise to the farmers' combination arises wholly from this movement westward. The producer and the consumer are getting further and further apart. The area of production will soon reach such a remote point that wheat will be available for foreign export, and will be sold at a price that will be a reaction in favor of extended and improved wheat culture in the Atlantic States.—*Phila. North American.*

From the Special Correspondence of Piedmont Press.

LETTER FROM VIENNA!

NORTH CAROLINA AT THE GREAT VIENNA EXPOSITION.

VIENNA, August 26th, 1873.

Reaching here in the dog days with all sorts of remarks about cholera, for a while I was inclined to believe the Exposition was over, but not so far from it. It grows in importance and interest every day. Unworthy rivalry on the part of other cities suggested slanderous reports as to the health of this place and the expense of living, which has had the effect of diminishing the attendance somewhat, and to injure the business of shopkeepers—but there are now more people here than at any time since the opening.

To describe the Exposition would be an almost endless labor. In brief, it is the grandest exhibition that the world has ever had, and when I realize that there never has been such an opportunity to advertise our country and look around to see what has been sent here, I blush to discover that the little Province of Romania excels in every agricultural and mineral production except tobacco and cotton. Now this ought not to have been so. We pretend to be represented and the world judges us by our showings—beginning with Van Buren the original Commissioner. His crime and the treatment of it has been of more injury to us as a people, than can well be believed. We were being introduced to the people of Eastern Europe and Western Asia, (who knew very little of America) through this Exposition, and when it was of such national importance that good impressions should be made on all, the fund appropriated by Congress was stolen and, but for the pluck of a few individuals, the Nation would have been entirely unknown in this the Grandest Exhibition of mankind.

The Northern Pacific Rail Road Company who have a large land grant to dispose of, have a very large and striking exhibition of cereals and minerals, the productions of the region through which that road is to run. In fact, except that and the North Carolina contributions, there is no grain from the United States on exhibition and I know it will not be distasteful to you to hear that in the two productions peculiarly American, I mean cotton and tobacco, NORTH CAROLINA STANDS FIRST!

The "Cotton Tree" from Fayetteville, showing the bolls fully opened, has attracted more attention than any one thing in the whole exhibition, but no one who has not been to Vienna can appreciate how great a compliment that is.

The tobacco sent by M. V. Moore & Brother, of Lenoir, and E. J. Aston, Esq., of Asheville, stands at the head of the list. I find there is more tobacco made in Hungary than any of these eastern countries, and of a better grade. In fact they have some of a very superior quality. And I'll just here remark that they are the best type of people in Europe, to every eye. They have much of the gay manners of the French, but with more solidity. They are the controlling element in the Austrian Empire now and the government is quite as free as any in Europe.

The Exposition buildings are on the outer edge of the city bordering on the Danube and within a large wooded Park the private property of the Emperor Francis Joseph. This popular Sovereign has presented the whole property to the people to be forever held as a pleasure ground for their use. The plan of the structures is in the highest degree artistic, uniting convenience with beauty. The main Hall is located due east and west, being about three quarters of a mile long, built of solid masonry, beautifully frescoed and ornamented, with an immense dome on the centre constructed wholly of iron and painted a cream color. This is the largest dome ever built, and reminds one of the Colosseum at Rome by its proportions. Though the Colosseum had no covering, this main building has attached wings of the same style of building, and projecting at right angles, on either side, so frequently as to leave only room between their walls for an ornamental garden of flowers and evergreens or a fountain throwing up a stream of clear water.

When I tell you that the Hall is three quarters of a mile long, and with the wings, about four hundred yards wide, you can form some idea of the magnitude of the concern. Beside this, there are immense machine halls for the exhibition of the heavy machinery, agriculture implements &c., &c., and another district building of great size, filled with the choice paintings and sculpture of the world.

The assignment of space in the Exposition building was arranged by the "general Commissioners," by nationalities and not by classification of productions as at Paris. Thus on entering the main hall at the "West portal" you find North America on your right and South America on your left, then Great Britain, and France &c., till you reach the extreme east with China, and Spain, Austria occupying the centre, except under the dome, which is divided among the nations.

The South portal is fronting the centre and dome and is called the main entrance, but the West portal next to the city is the principal point of entry and exit. Therefore America has the most desirable position and had our people taken advantage of the occasion, might have made an impression which would have contributed very greatly to the cause of emigration and magnified our importance in the estimation of the eastern people. As it is we are pretending to show beside other nations at a serious disadvantage.

Owing to the plan of assignment by nationality, much depends upon the variety and taste in arrangement. In the useful Great Britain seems to stand first, while in the ornamental France and Austria are rivals. But I would not have you believe that the others do not make wonderful displays. Any of these would excite your wildest dreams, even poor Brazil!

I've no doubt if the Persian and Turk is asked when he goes home what America had at Vienna he would say "cotton, sewing machines and soda water."

In the department of machinery the Americans have had some success, and the

Emperor contributed his approval by buying ten of the Reapers and Mowers.

Financially the Exposition is not a success, but otherwise it is. The buildings and preparation cost eighteen millions. The receipts from visitors, twenty-five cents each, will not reach more than the one half of that amount. But it has added greatly to the business of Vienna and to the happiness of all Austria by the very brilliant display she has made along side the nations of the earth and so they will feel compensated.

We have been used to regarding Austria very unfavorably—as despotic in Government and the home of Hansa, who was the Boast Butler of Europe. Whatever Austria may have been of old, there is no just ground for complaint of its government now. The Emperor has no more power than the President and the people elect their Congressmen.

Joseph is to-day the most popular man in the Empire and goes about unattended, often, and as plain as any Lieutenant in his Army.

The people are universally polite and attentive to strangers and generally seem desirous of giving you the worth of your money. The exceptions so far as I have noticed, are found among the foreigners who have located here to make money during the fair.

They are the best natured people surely, in the world for out of the hundreds or thousands residing here and the many strangers going and coming, I have never seen or heard of but one fight or quarrel and not a case of intoxication!

Your correspondent takes pleasure in bearing testimony to the zeal of Prof. Korr in behalf of North Carolina at this big show, and by dint of hard work and a fair show of brass and other metals has gotten about the very best place in the building, immediately on the left entrance, for the North Carolina collections, which is now quite respectable a variety and really excellent as to quality. I have found that the under officials here are not unacquainted with the "chinee"—Whether Mark Twain told 'em, or how they learned, I do not know.

A Native of North Carolina Dies a Centenarian in Indiana.

The venerable Isaac Slader, better known as Old Father Slader, who had attained the extraordinary age of one hundred and ten years and six months, is dead.

Born on the Yadkin river, in North Carolina, March 30, 1763, he removed to Kentucky when a youth, and raised two crops of corn on the ground where Richmond now stands. Later in life he removed to Indiana Territory, and where Salem now stands he made his first camp, cutting away pawpaw bushes for the purpose. With other settlers there, he built and lived in a log cabin, and tried the life of the frontiersman, half soldier, half farmer, until advancing civilization drove back the savages, and in his old age, yet many years ago, he secured and enjoyed peace. He lived at Salem and in that vicinity until a few years ago, when he came to this city and made his home with his grandson William Slader the well-known private policeman. He has since his thirtieth year been a devout Christian, and until within a very few weeks has been in the habit of attending church as often as possible. A week ago, on Monday, he walked about as usual, and the next morning his grandson found him on the floor unable to rise. He was placed in bed, and continued to sink until 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when his long life closed.—*Evansville Journal, Sept. 10.*

Monster Snakes.

On Monday of last week J. G. Wagner, Esq., of Masonboro Township, was out gunning, accompanied by a colored boy, when a shout from the latter called his attention, and upon going to ascertain what was the matter he found that the boy was frightened by a large rattlesnake. He shot the reptile, cutting the body to pieces pretty badly, when out jumped seven young snakes measuring on the average about twenty-two inches in length, which he killed. He then dispatched the male snake, which he found close by, tied the two to his cart and dragged them home. Arriving there he proceeded to cut open the female snake, when five more young snakes jumped out and showed every indication of being prepared for battle, but they were soon put out of the way of doing injury. An exact measurement was then taken of the two snakes, when it was found that the male was seven feet and eight inches in length and twelve and a half inches in diameter, having eleven rattles and a button. The female was eleven inches shorter and measured eleven and a half inches around the largest part. A portion of one of these huge monsters was on exhibition at the "Carolina House," on Front street.—*Wilmington Star.*

A GIRL FIFTEEN YEARS OF AGE ELOPES, WITH A BOARDER.—On Thursday evening last a young gentleman, stopping at a boarding-house on Sandusky street, Allegheny, eloped with a young girl fourteen or fifteen years of age, and a daughter of the landlady of the house. The parties proceeded to the residence of a minister in the city, and were there married. On returning to the boarding-house after the marriage, and imparting the secret to the family, one of the members took the young groom by the ear and led him out of the door with great velocity, expediting his speed somewhat with a parting kick. Strange to say, the young man has not since returned, and his whereabouts continue unknown both to the family and to the bride. The young lady is said to be an accomplished musician, considering her age, a good scholar, very prepossessing in her appearance, and a late attendant in the capacity of pupil, in the Fourth ward school, Allegheny. The father of the bride proposes to commence a prosecution against the minister who married the couple, and push it vigorously. Under a law of the Commonwealth a minister, judge, or alderman who joins in marriage, a couple, either of whom is under twenty-one years of age, is made subject to a penalty of two hundred and fifty dollars, and by another law the same act is made a criminal offence.—*Pittsburg Commercial, 13th.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1873.

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish printing executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the PEOPLE'S PRESS Printing Establishment. We can furnish, at short notice,

BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS, CARDS, PROGRAMMES, HANDBILLS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, POSTERS, NOTES, CHECKS, DRAFTS, &c., &c.

The Financial Situation.

Last week we noticed the financial crisis, which has spread, more or less, in commercial localities, but with us in the country there was no panic in reality, although uneasiness was at first manifested among our capitalists. We are happy to say these fears have passed away and entire confidence is restored. The statements of Jay Cooke and Union Trust Company copied below is hopeful to say the least of it. The only danger, says the *N. Y. Herald*, "is in a sudden bounding of stocks consequent upon the reaction, and this fear is already realized in some degree. Stocks went up yesterday from two to fifteen per cent., but are not yet above the ruling prices previous to the panic. It is to be hoped that when the Stock Exchange opens this preliminary rebound will mark the extent of the rise. Indeed, it was scarcely fair at any time to assume that the depression was as great as it seemed, and the fact that money was more abundant yesterday at reasonable rates than at any time during the panic, proves that business was only waiting for a return of confidence to go on again as if nothing had occurred to disturb it. If money remains easy and public confidence continues, the financial flurry may be said to be over."

STATEMENTS OF JAY COOKE AND THE UNION TRUST COMPANY.—The New York Herald says:

"The liabilities of Jay Cooke & Co., of Philadelphia, New York and Washington, are set down in one lump at \$7,945,409 26, and the assets somewhat in detail, at \$15,966,212 17. How much the bills receivable, bank insurance, stocks, bonds, and real estate, which are set down at \$7,867,640 12, will realize, cannot be conjectured. Then there is \$4,068,215 09 in a loan to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company on bonds of the Company, and again loans to the same railroad company on stock of the Oregon Steam Navigation Company, to the amount of \$1,500,000. Further, there is \$2,530,356 90 in second mortgage railroad bonds, stocks, &c. The assets look large, and we hope they will prove ample to meet in full the liabilities; but we cannot help noticing that nearly all are in stocks and bonds, and mostly in those railroad securities which have brought about the trouble.

The Union Trust Company places its liabilities at \$6,273,518 52, and its assets at \$7,487,295 16. The capital stock of the company is \$1,000,000 and, therefore, according to this representation, which is affirmed on good authority to be correct, the company has a surplus, over liabilities and capital stock, of \$217,777 64. We have no detailed statement of what makes up these assets, and consequently can form no idea of their value. There is one item of \$1,500,000 demand debt against the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad. How much has been loaned to or invested in other railroads we do not know. These railroad securities, or, we might say, perhaps, securities, appear to have embarrassed the Trust Company and Jay Cooke & Co. Still Mr. Wesley, the receiver, and the other respectable gentlemen forming the committee of investigation express the confident hope that all will come out right and that the company will be able to resume its business.

The latest news from the North indicates that the panic is over, although it will require some time before business will resume its usual channel.

In this State, thus far, not a single Bank has suspended.

Outside of New York city, failures have occurred in Albany, N. Y.; Pittsburg, Pa.; Philadelphia; Chicago; St. Louis; Woburn, Mass.; Williamsport, Pa.; Richmond; Petersburg; Augusta; Memphis; Baltimore; Toronto, Canada; London; Berlin, and perhaps elsewhere.

THE FARMERS' GRANGES are flourishing in the West and North-West, and gradually increasing in the South. A short time ago these organizations created but little sensation even among the farming community. It originated in a simple organization among agriculturists for mutual protection and benefit, and has now grown to be "a power in the land," affecting commercial and political as well as the farming interests of the country.

The greatest danger to the organization is the number of political demagogues who will seek to gain admittance and of course endeavor to shape matters by intrigue and trickery to insure their personal aggrandizement. Hence the Granges should set their faces like a stone wall against these men and their machinations. In the South these are probably the only dangers which the new organization will encounter. In the West their fight with the Railroad monopolies, does not concern us much at this time. The same anti-monopoly theory, however, governs the actions and regulates the organization of all the granges.

A. G. Sneed, of Granville, in the New York State accepts the challenge of a Northern party to try the speed and endurance of his horse in a race near Washington City for the sum of \$1000.

THE AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY has important information through a letter from Gaboon on the West Coast of Africa, relative to the operations of the German English and French expeditions. These expeditions will penetrate the mysterious regions inhabited by anthropoid monkeys, pigmies, and savage pajans. Darwin has raised reasonable doubts as to the origin of the human family, and it is in those regions eastward from Gaboon that the proofs of his correctness or error can certainly be found. Nor are we blind to the advantages of an open highway across the Equatorial regions of Central Africa, passing through yet unknown peoples and skirting the fountain-heads of the Nile, and delivering into the Indian Ocean. Dr. Beshnell speaks with pardonable enthusiasm of these purposes in view, but he could not close his letter without a sigh for a "Stanley-like" American.

Does North Carolina Raise Her Own Provisions?

We have received from an esteemed friend the following remarks on the cotton crop of 1872-'73, ending 1st of September, 1873:

The total crop amounts to 3,930,505 bales, of which there was manufactured at the South, 137,693 bales, leaving the balance disposed of for cash as follows:

Exported to all points out of the United States, 2,682,836 bales.

The bales averaged 464 pounds each. Putting the average price at 15 cents for the season, the cotton States have received for the crop as follows:

Southern manufacturers, \$ 9,561,275 20
Northern manufacturers, 74,019,164 00
Foreign buyers, 186,727,365 60

Making a total of \$270,328,804 80

And there remains on hand a balance (which may also be considered as containing the balance brought from 1872) of 90,389 bales, much of which is very inferior stock.

What have the cotton States done with all this money? \$270,328,804 80.

What has become of the \$14,000,000 which fell to the share of North Carolina? These are pertinent questions and we submit them to those who have more time to investigate the subject than we have. We stick to our old text that "had we raised the whole or a considerable part of our provisions last year we should have money to loan."

It is certainly a consummation most devoutly to be wished that North Carolina should be a lender rather than a borrower of money. Nothing succeeds so well as success, and generally speaking, nothing is easier than for a man, who has money, to make money.

We are not quite sure, however, that our friend has presented the question squarely, nor do we think that it can be rightly said that North Carolina does not raise a considerable portion of her provisions.

The last census returns show that in 1870 North Carolina produced 18,454,215 bushels of corn and 2,859,879 bushels of wheat, making in all, 21,314,094 bushels of the grain forming the staple of the food of our population. As our population amounts to 1,071,361, this quantity of grain, allowing a peck & a half to each, will give bread to the people and leave a fraction under 7,500,000 bushels for horses, mules and other animals. The census shows also that there were in North Carolina, in 1870, 102,768 horses, 50,584 mules, 186,731 cows, 45,408 working oxen, and 279,632 other cattle, making 674,609 head in all, the feed which we have

Corn and wheat, (bushels)	7,500,000
Oats, "	3,220,105
Rye, "	352,106
Barley, "	3,186
Buckwheat, "	20,109
Peas and Beans, "	532,749
Potatoes } Sweet	3,810,643
} Irish, "	2,059,281

which would give an average of over twenty bushels of grain to each head of stock per annum. When we consider that of these stock horses and mules only receive much grain, and that they constitute one-fourth part only of the number, it will be seen that the feed is not a very scant one. This leaves no provision for the 463,435 sheep and 1,074,215 hogs in the State, other than that they make for themselves, which we regret to believe is the greater part of what they get. We think these figures show that North Carolina does raise a considerable portion of its bread at least.

It is to be regretted that a like approximation cannot be arrived at from the census returns, as to the number and weight of the various animals killed for food during the year. One item of Dairy products alone, by weight, butter, is put down at 4,297,834 pounds, equal, we take it in value as food, to the same number of pounds of meat. We think, however, it may be safely assumed that the proportion of meat necessary for our support, produced in the State is equal to that of bread.

This being so, there seems to be not much foundation for the assumption that North Carolina does not raise a considerable portion of her provisions.

It would seem then to be unwise to increase the production of provisions, to any very great extent in North Carolina, at least beyond the amount required for home consumption, unless it can be shown that the production of provisions is more profitable than that of cotton or other produce.

This, however, is a question that we do not propose to discuss just now, our purpose being simply to suggest that conclusions based upon the assumption that North Carolina does not raise at least the greater portion of her own bread and meat are not safe conclusions.—*Wm. Journal.*

Salisbury Watchman says: Rimer, the poor idiotic creature who slew his mother in this county about two years ago, and who has been cruelly confined in the county jail ever since, having been refused admittance to the Lunatic Asylum—died in his cell a few days since. He was put in a coffin and hustled off to the potter's field near the Poor House and there interred without ceremony, so we are told.

The Wadesboro' Herald says: We regret to learn of the death of old and respected citizen living at Crab Creek, Mr. James Dunn, a gallant soldier of the war of 1812, who died last Wednesday night at the advanced age of 95 years.

We learn that Mrs. Phillips, wife of William Phillips at Morehead City, in a fit, it is supposed, of temporary insanity, on Monday last, laid herself across the railroad track and was instantly killed. Her remains, horribly mutilated, were not discovered till next day.

LATEST NEWS.

THE BANKS.—In Savannah, Georgia, the Merchant's National Bank, and Anderson Bank, continue to pay currency. In Charlotte, N. C., the banks are paying as usual. In Augusta all the banks have partially resumed currency payment.

As evidence that the financial crisis is over, the New York Stock Exchange opened on the 30th, but good feeling among the brokers has not yet been entirely restored.

Petersburg, where the banks had suspended, is recovering from her embarrassment.

The financial troubles have seriously affected the working classes, a large number of hands having been discharged in the Tredgolf Iron Works, Richmond; in the Locomotive Works at Patterson, New Jersey, in large Cotton Factories in Connecticut, and in business establishments elsewhere.

The panic was occasioned at the North mainly by stock-jobbing and speculation, and a number of Banks, South and West, though undoubtedly sound, were compelled to suspend on account of runs made upon them.

Yellow Fever.

SURESPORT, LA., Sept. 30.—The fever still rages with unabated fury. Twenty-two interments in one day in a city reduced to less than 3,000 inhabitants without a parallel in the history of this epidemic in the United States.

At latest dates over 700 were sick and the ability to give relief to the suffering inadequate. Memphis, Tenn., continues to suffer from fever and the epidemic has also appeared in Montgomery, Alabama.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Cuba.

HAVANA, Sept. 28.—The Spanish forces captured without resistance an encampment of 500 huts in Jova.

In a skirmish on the 20th inst., with the insurgents the Spaniards killed ten and took several prisoners.

The Spaniards had six wounded and twelve bruised.

England.

Nine Railroad accidents in England on Friday last. No lives lost, but several persons injured.

Central America.

By telegram from Kingston, Jamaica, we have important news from Honduras, which was conveyed to that port by the British war vessel Niobe. General Estrada's troops, in position at Omoo, had assassinated the men of a detachment of Palenque forces, who had approached the fort under shelter of a flag of truce. They then proceeded to sack Omoo, imprisoned all the British subjects found there, gutted foreign consulates, and extorted all the realities of a general war plan in an excellently natural style.

The Niobe arrived at the critical moment. Her commander demanded the release of the imprisoned foreigners, and explanations. The authorities refused compliance, when the Englishman sent a shot or two into the ancient municipality. The bombardment had the desired effect. "God and liberty and most distinguished consideration" followed in the usual local form, and everything was made straight for the present. When shall we hear the last of these revolutions in Central and South America?

Spain.

MADRID, Sept. 29.—The insurgent frigates Munciana and Mendez have left Alicante for Cartagena. The commander of the Munciana admits that there was a serious loss of life on his vessel during the bombardment of Alicante last Saturday. It is generally believed that the failure of the insurgents to capture Alicante will cause the immediate surrender of Cartagena, thus ending the insurrection.

Germany.

BERLIN, Sept. 29.—Louis Muehlbach, the celebrated historical novelist, is dead.

The Asheville Expositor says: A few days since a shooting affray occurred at Laurel, Madison County, in which one Shelton was shot by Wm. Hensley. Shelton, it seems, had fired several times at Hensley's brother, when Hensley shot him. It is believed that the latter was mortally wounded.

DEATH OF MRS. TURNER.—Died, at 5 o'clock, this morning, of a 23d inst., near Mobanville, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Susan Mohan, Mrs. Eliza E. Turner, wife of Josiah Turner, Sr., and mother of the editor of the Raleigh Sentinel in the 84th year of her age.

THE METHODISTS.—The North Carolina Conference, representing a membership of about sixty thousand, that is a little more than one Methodist to every square mile in the whole State, or about two to every square mile in the Conference.

The Raleigh Sentinel says: Alfred Brown, living twelve miles north of Hillsboro', committed suicide Friday last, by shooting himself in the head with his rifle. He was 62 years of age, and leaves seven children.

The Weldon News says: An alligator nine feet long was killed in the vicinity of Woodbridge, one day last week. The scaly monster was only killed after a lengthy battle with two colored men.

The Raleigh News says: Gov. Caldwell has appointed John Burt, Esq., of Warwick, Orange County, New York, a Commissioner of Deeds for North Carolina in that State.

DEATH OF ELDER HART.—Elder R. D. Hart, of the Primitive Baptist Church died in Wilson at the residence of his son-in-law, W. D. Johnson, Esq., on the 24th inst.

The Rice crop of Louisiana is said to be the largest ever produced, being estimated as high as 150,000 barrels clean, or 34,500,000 pounds.

The Charlotte Observer learns by a private letter that Prof. Charles Phillips, of Davidson College, is seriously ill in Washington City.

Judge Boyden, one of the Justices of our Supreme Court, is said to be lying dangerously ill at Saltillo, Va.

A. M. Warner, of Huntington, Va., was also appointed Commissioner of Deeds for that State.

An old lady, eighty years of age, recently joined a party of Mormon converts about to leave England for Salt Lake City.

Mount Washington enjoyed the first snow-storm of the season recently.

STATE ITEMS.

CLEANINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

N. C. Journal of Education.

The Executive Committee of the State Educational Association, have made arrangements for the publication of an Educational Monthly of forty-eight pages, to be called the *North Carolina Journal of Education*.

It will be chiefly devoted to the cause of common school education, and will be the organ not only of the Educational Association, but of the Department of Public Instruction.

The following gentlemen constitute the regular editorial corps: Prof. Alexander Melver, Editor; Theo. H. Hill, Literary Reviewer; Prof. S. J. Stevens, Reviewer of School Books. Upon the list of occasional contributors we notice the names of many of the most distinguished men of the State.

The first number of the *Journal of Education* will be issued about the first of November next.

Persons wishing to subscribe will forward address and price of subscription to Messrs. Gorman, Marcom and Lee Publishers, Raleigh, N. C. Price one dollar a year.

STATE FAIR ITEMS.—A large number of carriages, buggies, wagons, etc., were entered last week. Messrs. Gregg & Bowe, manufacturers of Wilmington, Del., exhibit a carriage, embracing every style of vehicle.

J. W. Williams, of Warrentown, enters two buggies.

N. S. Harp, of this city, enters carriages, phaetons and buggies.

A. A. McKethan, of Fayetteville, will enter several vehicles of different styles.

The Executive Committee of the Society yesterday, ordered one hundred dozen chairs for the Grand Stand.

A North Carolina Sewing Machine, invented by Jno. Moore, of Company Shops, has been entered for the fair and will be on exhibition.

The "Victor" Sewing Machine (a new one altogether) has been entered for exhibition by the Rev. Mr. Bodenheimer, of Concord, N. C.

J. R. Keen, of Thomasville, enters the celebrated Thomasville dining and sitting room chairs.

W. W. Woolford, Superintendent of the American Fruit Preserving Company, of Ridgeway, enters for premiums a large number of dried fruits and vegetables.

T. B. Hymah, of Goldsboro, will enter a Cockade Cotton and Hay Press.

One hundred varieties of apples, raised in the Trans-Mountain country, by Capt. Matt Atkinson.

A large lot of furniture manufactured in Danville, Va., Hillsboro, Durham and other points.

A large lot of machinery from Ohio and Delaware. In this connection it will be proper to state that the shafting to be used for operating the machinery has arrived.

A very large number of other articles have arrived, but we have not the space to enumerate them. From present indications it seems that there will be a full exhibition in all of the departments.

AN ATROCIOUS MURDER NEAR FAYETTEVILLE.—Early Thursday morning the body of a murdered white man was found near the roadside of the main public highway, leading from Fayetteville over the Cape Fear river, and about one mile from the bridge. Evidences of a severe struggle were plainly visible in the road from where the body was dragged a few feet and hid in the bushes. As soon as the fact was made known in Fayetteville a number of citizens went out to view the body, but no one was able to recognize the unfortunate man. No papers, or marks on his person, or clothing could be found to show who he was, from whence he came or whether he was travelling. His general appearance indicated extreme poverty, a fact that clouds the whole affair in a deep mystery.

A coroner's jury was at once summoned who repaired to the spot to investigate the affair, but up to the hour the *News* reporter left Fayetteville, no report of the action of the jury could be obtained. This is a strangely mysterious affair, and has caused no little excitement in and around Fayetteville.—*Raleigh News.*

The Raleigh News learns that Commissioners of Internal Revenue hold that planters engaged in making a crop of any kind on shares, and who furnish their hands with tobacco are not liable for the special tax imposed on dealers in manufactured tobacco, provided such supplies in tobacco are to be paid for out of the proceeds of the crop. The law imposes a special tax on all persons whose business it is to sell tobacco, and is of the opinion that planters who furnish their hands with tobacco to be paid for out of the crop produced, are not contemplated by the language or spirit of the law.—*Democrat.*

The Fayetteville Eagle, in speaking of its town, says: Four large and well managed cotton factories here and in the vicinity, are run with a profit of 12 per cent or more. Three banks, all formed here in the last three years, have \$350,000 capital, which a dividend of profit is declared of 12 per cent a year. The private deposits in these banks may reach three hundred thousand more. Many of our merchants have doubled their business, and near 150 stores and places of business seem to keep profitably employed. Fifty new buildings or more have been built or started this year in and about town.

The dwelling of Rev J. E. Mann, in Goldsboro, was forcibly entered some weeks ago, while the family were up the country and a gold watch and some other articles stolen from a trunk in one of the rooms. Mr. Mann very wisely kept the matter quiet, but notified the watchmakers of the fact, giving them a description of the watch. A few days ago it was brought to Mr. L. D. Giddens to be repaired, by a colored man; and was finally traced to Silas White, col., who claims he had purchased it from another colored man, but being unable to give name he was committed to answer the charge of burglary.—*Messenger.*

The Raleigh Sentinel says: Capt. N. A. Ramsay, of Pittsboro', showed us yesterday some specimens of stone that are more beautiful than any we have ever seen in our State. They appeared to be marble, of a peculiar color and variegated. We are in doubt, as there were soap-stone and quartz mixed in. At any rate, it is an exceedingly handsome stone and will be admirable for ornamenting or building purposes. The specimens come from near the surface.

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GENERAL NEWS.

Lynching of Twelve Noted Horse-Thieves in Louisiana.

(New Orleans Sugar Bowl, Sept. 11.)

The mobs which we last week anticipated would occur between the citizens of Vermilion parish and the horde of cattle-thieves that infested that region have at last broken out with terrible violence. The committee, urged to desperation by the cool audacity of the robbers, have given vent to their long pent-up feelings of indignation, and commenced the work of retributive justice. Up to writing some twelve of the gang have been swung by the necks from the trees in the neighborhood.

Our streets are full of rags and exaggerated rumors concerning the operations of the Vigilance Committee, the number executed, &c., and it is next to impossible to obtain a correct detailed account of the extent of the troubles. From the best sources at hand, we elicit the following information:

A delegation of citizens of Abbeville called upon Governor Kellogg with a view of laying the facts of the case before him and ascertaining their course of action in the matter. The Governor, told them, it is said, to go on and do whatever the exigencies of the case seemed to require.

Armed with this permission, they proceeded at once to seize and hang three or four of the worst characters among them two sons of ex-Sheriff Lege. A prisoner was taken out of jail and shared the same fate; a butcher was seized and executed. Persons who came from Abbeville last Monday testified to having seen three or four bodies swinging from trees in the neighborhood. The most intense excitement prevails, and the members of the committee were scouring the country in search of the "spotted" individuals, and hanging them as fast as caught. Two of the leaders are known to have passed New Iberia on Sunday, the day after the hanging commenced, on their way to the bay. One of them is said to have thrown his saddle into the bay, and turned his horse loose upon arriving there preparatory to making his way to the city. He was, however, telegraphed for and arrested. On Tuesday evening a man named Pagnol was hanged.

The up boat was boarded this (Thursday) morning while at Jeanerette by a party of fifteen or twenty men armed with shot-guns, and a prisoner on board supposed to be the one arrested at Bruhear, forcibly abducted. Parties who afterwards met this same crowd declare the prisoner was not then in their possession. This morning he is said to be on a tree near Dr. Dungan's plantation.

The foregoing details we have been able to gather in regard to this fearful affair which may be considered at all reliable. It is not known here how many thieves have been executed up to this time. The most reasonable reports put the number down at twelve.

[Gainesville Gazette.]

MONTAGUE, Sept. 2.

Nancy Hill, the notorious female horse-thief and ranger, was hanged about six miles from this place, on Denver creek, seven days since. Her body has just been discovered suspended from a post-oak. Her saddle and bridle were lying near on a rock, and her pony was found a mile or so away. It is supposed that Dave Porter, her consort, was killed at the same time, but his body has not as yet been found. The woman Hill and Porter were together only a short distance ahead of their pursuers when last seen, which was at Victoria Peak, on Thursday evening last.

A Sand Storm in Colorado.

The Pueblo People of July 24 says: Last Monday two Mexican boys, Jesus Maria and Juan de la Cruz Limbustero, were taking a herd of seven hundred sheep across the sand hills of the "Lomas del Arreno," about twenty-four miles northerly from Fort Garland. These sand hills extend out into the San Luis Valley, about fifteen miles opposite the Mosco pass. The herdsmen undertook to make a short cut across the hills instead of going around, as directed by their father. At first everything moved gaily; the boys and sheep and dogs only sank a few inches in the light, white sand, and they thought how foolish it was of old fogies to go around twenty miles when it was only four across; but before they got half across one of those sudden storms arose; up came a gentle breeze, the breeze became a wind, the wind an awful hurricane; the sand moved about in blinding clouds, hills changed to holes, and every hole was a seething caldron. The boys struggled hard to avert their doom, and Jesus Maria managed, by drawing his serape over his head and keeping on his feet, and climbing as the sand piled up around him, to survive the tornado, but his young brother, Juan de la Cruz, succumbed to the suffocating blast, and as a ship goes down at sea, so sank the brave boy, surrounded by his bleating sheep and whining dogs; and when the storm had ceased, as suddenly as it had commenced, little Jesus found himself all alone, with quiet monads of glistening sand all around him, and not a trace of the cruel storm nor wreck of the said disaster could be seen.

He hurried home, where he arrived the next day, and told his tale of horror. The whole plaza turned out to search for the lost body and to dig out the missing sheep. Up to the succeeding afternoon they had not recovered over four hundred sheep, most of them being found about six feet below the surface; and the natives from neighboring plazas had flocked to the scene, and were busily engaged digging for sheep, saving the wool, and feasting on mutton.

BURNING CORN IN THE WEST.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune, writing from Iowa, gives the following as the answer of a prominent and well-informed gentleman of that State to the question, "We hear a great deal in the East about the farmers in Iowa burning their corn. Has this been done to any great extent?"

"I suppose considerable corn was burned last winter in sections of the State where fuel was not plenty, or where coal had to be hauled a considerable distance either from the mine or from the railroad. A ton of corn is worth for fuel about two-thirds or three-fourths as much as a ton of coal. Now, if it takes a ton of corn to buy a ton of coal, the only question for the farmer to settle is whether the coal is worth enough more than the corn to pay for the hauling. Suppose a farmer lives five miles from a railroad station where coal is worth \$6 a ton, and corn will sell for the same price. Assuming two dollars a day as fair wages for the man and his team, the corn would be worth on the farm five dollars a ton, and to get the coal there would cost seven dollars. But if the coal is worth only one-third more than the corn for fuel, then, if it costs more than \$6.66 a ton on the farm, it is cheaper to burn the corn.

They have a human monstrosity in Jacksonville which is called the alligator boy. It is thus described: "A boy thirteen years old, with hands and feet shaped like an alligator's, his backbone all on one side of his body, his heart on the right side where the liver should be, fifteen ribs on one side and four on the other, the countenance of a bright intelligent boy, and the movements those of an alligator."

DEATH IN TWO MINUTES.—At Menasha, Wis., on Saturday, Lucius Clapp, who had been watching a sick child all night, went to the pantry and poured out what he supposed to be a drink of brandy. He hastily swallowed it, and finding that he had made a mistake, asked his wife what was in the bottle. She answered "carbolic acid," when, with the words, "I am poisoned," Mr. Clapp threw his arms round his wife's neck, went into convulsions and in two minutes was dead.

An Englishman was asked the other day, how he spoiled, S-a-l-o-o-n. He answered with a hiss, a ha and a hell, two hoos and a hea.

Thrilling Scene at Sea.

Mr. George A. Fairfield, who arrived in New York, Saturday, on the steamer City of Brooklyn, reports a shocking tragedy as having occurred during the passage. When two days out from Queenstown, a woman rushed up from among the steerage passengers, bringing her two little boys with her. She then threw them overboard in a frenzy, and then leaped overboard also. An alarm was raised, the steamer stopped, and a boat sent back. The woman, then a mile distant, was seen floating in the waves, supported by her clothing. She was reached and taken into the boat alive, but she was found dead, the other was not seen again. The children were brought up pretty little fellows, who had been the pets of many of the passengers. The mother was suffering from sickness, and became temporarily insane, in which condition she committed the strange, unmotherly act. She was apparently an intelligent and refined person, in some respects a delicate creature. She lived in Liverpool, but her husband was in this country, and with the children she was on the way to find him. When the City of Brooklyn reached New York, the woman was not recovering, and was beginning to inquire after her children. It is singular that quite frequently insanity breaks out at sea. A gentleman from New York, who recently left in the steamer Köln, wrote home that a man and a woman each became insane on the passage, and the man jumped overboard and was drowned.

A Story of Treasure Trove.

About three weeks ago a boy named Kennedy, jumping over a gap in a stone wall at Yonkers, N. Y., stumbled and fell, the stone which tripped him rolling after him, and on going to the place from which it rolled he found in the cavity a cigar box containing a large amount of greenbacks, and behind the box a second roll. On his way home he told several people of his good fortune, and the result was that a man named Moynahan claimed it, having found the money and demanded it, he yielding and receiving a few dollars by way of reward. Moynahan then divided the money with two of his companions. The boy's father, however, demanded the restoration of the money, and receiving no satisfaction, instituted a suit to obtain it. The sum is said to be not less than \$8,000. It is supposed to have been hid in the wall by a deformed man known as "Paddy, the Cow-boy," whose mother was a drunkard, and

Poetry.

Drifting with the Tide.

Life's river runs with placid sweep
Along Time's varied shore,
But in the channel billows leap
With angry, dashing roar.
Young heart, be brave, and stem the flood
That sweeps thy bark along;
Strike out with oars of fortitude,
And leave the whirling throng.
Thy bark is far too frail and weak
To battle with the waves,
Whose fury blanches many a cheek
And fills dishonored graves.
Should foes arise to check thy way
When steering in the right,
Do not forget to kneel and pray—
Then arm thee for the fight.
First, put a will to work each ear,
Take Honor for thy guide,
And make a vow thou'll never more
Go "drifting with the tide."
Raise high before thee Faith's bright shield,
Let courage lead the way,
Then cut thy way with Honor's steel,
And prove thyself a man.

Humorous.

A Wife Worth Having.

The Hannibal (Mo.) Courier is responsible for the following:
A gentleman who resides a few miles in the country announced his intention of coming to the city to get a few of the necessities of life. His good wife who evidently reads the papers and knows what is going on, furnished her "old man" with the following memorandum, recognizing the fact that "these men are so stupid" and always forget what they are sent after. But here is the reasonable list of necessities, which, though not in strictly clerical form, is nevertheless to the point, and well calculated to make an impression on the mind.

Get a pound of tea.
And don't forget to go to Brown's drug store, and get eight pounds of copperas and a pint of carbolic acid.
Get a dollar's worth of loaf sugar.
Bring a dozen loaves.
If you have a chance you had better bring a bushel of lime.
We ought to have a pint of ground mustard and some ginger.
Get a gallon of coal oil and a demijohn of whiskey. Be careful and don't get them mixed—have the coal oil put into the can and the whiskey in the demijohn.
If you see a nice piece of calico you might bring me enough for a wrapper.
Go to Orynski's and get a bottle of his blackberry syrup.
The flour is out.
Be careful and don't drink any well water while in town.
Be sure and get a bottle of Hamlin's cholera cure.
We ought to have a dozen knives and forks for the kitchen.
Go to McLeary's and get a bottle of Dr. McGee's blackberry brandy.
Don't bring any green thing home to make the children sick.
Don't forget the coal oil and the demijohn, and be sure to keep them separate.
Go to Cheever's and get a bottle of syrup of blackberry and ginger.
Get a bottle of cognac brandy.
Keep away from them nasty ponds, unless they are filled up.
If you see any good disinfectants bring some home.
Get a few pounds of crackers and rice, and some oatmeal.
If you see the doctor ask him to give you a prescription to cure cholera.
Be careful and don't break the demijohn.
Johnny needs a pair of shoes.
You had better call at the drugstore and see who has got the cholera medicine.
Now don't forget any of these things, and keep the list in your hat where you can find it.
Come home early.
About four o'clock yesterday afternoon the man with the memorandum, might have been seen going out Broadway with all his horse could draw, his carryall resembling the hospital supply train of an army corps. If the cholera ever goes out in that direction it will meet with a warm reception.

A hot-tempered Danbury woman, who finds considerable trouble in persuading her husband to furnish kindlings and then is obliged to do it herself, read in a religious newspaper lately of how a wife induced a wicked husband to become one of the most affectionate and hopeful of men by being invariably calm and loving with him. The story made a deep impression upon her, and when she started the fire that noon, she put a pair of rubbers around the wood. Then she tied a handkerchief across her nose and went on with her work. When her husband reached the gate, he paused, fetched a sniff that made a hole in the atmosphere, and then went around to the back of the house, and fetched another sniff that had an equally damaging effect on the atmosphere. He started into the next yard and up at his own house, and felt in his pockets, and was about to go around to the front again, when he was told that his wife had died. He went in, going upon the stoop and very slowly, but on opening the door disappeared inside with marvellous suddenness. The neighbors say he was cutting wood all that afternoon, and thinking of the religious press.—Danbury (Ct.) News.

A young married friend tells a good joke on himself perpetrated by a little three-year-old "pride of the family." She is the only pledge of love that has twined itself around the heart and affections of himself and wife. A few evenings since a minister visited the family and remained until after tea. At the table the reverend visitor asked the blessing, and the little one opened her eyes to their fullest extent in staring wonderment. She could not understand what had been done, and it was with great persuasion that her mother could keep her quiet during the time they were at the table. When they left it she walked up to the minister, for whom she had formed a great friendship, and said: "What did you say at the table before we commenced eating?" "My little darling, I thanked God for his goodness in giving us to eat, so that we might grow and be strong." "Papa don't say that." "What does your papa say?" "Papa says, 'God bless you, what a supper!'"

There were not five practical farmers in the Wisconsin Grand State Convention.

THE undersigned respectfully inform the public that their **Very Good Stable**, Salem, N. C., is in full operation, and supplied with good horses and vehicles for hire. Parties arriving by Railroad sent to any point at low rates. Horses bought and sold and taken on Livery.

STEEL ENGRAVINGS.
A lot of small Steel engravings suitable for Scrap Books at
BLUM'S,

Agricultural.

Early Fall Plowing.

Norman Spurr thus gives his views upon this subject in *The Dutches Farmer*:
Another great improvement that seems to be lost sight of, is plowing in the early part of fall of those fields which are intended for corn the next season and have lain in grass several years. Some of the advantages are as follows; and to make sure of them, the land should be plowed before the middle of September:
1st. The land can be plowed cheaper than in the spring, because the teams are kept cheaper and you are not so much hurried with team work.
2nd. If the land is all cut up by the plow and turned over, which should always be done, you get rid of all the worms which eat up a large share of the corn on such fields, except the wire worms.
3d. The crop is much easier to take care of by having the land at planting time as mellow, light and lively as a field is in September, that was plowed in June, as farmers frequently do, for rye.

4th. You get a much better crop of corn by preparing the land in that way as you do by preparing the land for rye by summer following.
5th. You in this way are always sure that the land is well cultivated for oats, and will never need to plant a field two seasons to get the land subdued, and only get about one large crop.
6th. If you intend to spread manure over those fields, it is much better to have the land plowed first and then let the manure be left on the surface, or harrowed when you harrow before planting.
7th. It is a wonderful sight easier and pleasanter to let the land grow mellow itself, by letting those old grass roots die and rot on their own hook and at their own expense, than it is for you to plow, harrow and hoe and hurry their decay in a shorter length of time.
8th. It is much easier to kill all those grubs by plowing the land, so that they never get there, than it is to be digging them out of the corn and replanting all the fore part of the season.
9th. It makes a farmer feel more cheerful to see every kernel of corn he plants growing vigorous and healthy, unmolested by those grubs, than he can feel after they have eaten one-half, and are making a vigorous charge for the rest.
10th. If the second and third planting gets ripe, there is no danger of soil corn among the first planted, and then the land is ready to seed one year earlier.

Now all the objections I know of are these:
1st. You lose a little feed in both fall and spring which you would get.
2d. If you manure the field it is harder work for the team to haul it after the land is plowed, unless you leave roads for that purpose.
Now if these two objections are a majority over the other ten advantages, then let your stiff old swarded lands lay till late the next spring, and then raise corn and worms together, till one overpowers the other.

Keeping Work Ahead.
The great trouble with most of us is that we lay out too much work for ourselves to do. We get a great many things half done, and work twice as hard as need be, when the same amount of labor judiciously expended would have a threefold result. This is just how it is in the war against weeds. We are so accustomed to get into a "furry" about getting in the crops in time that we forget that the weed crop is now in and going on at a rapid pace. We have not unfrequently seen the greatest exertion in getting in seeds or plants that would have done just as well a week later, when the same time spent in harrowing or weeding ground, would have been equal to four times at a later period. These remarks of course apply more to garden than farm-work. Where horse power is at hand, weeds half an inch high, if unusual weeds, are as easily destroyed by a broad tooth cultivator, as if they were but just pushing through the ground; but in garden work a simple raking up of the ground when the weeds are just sprouting is quite as effective as the best hoeing would be. An hour or two raking of a garden between the rows of the various crops, will in fact almost render hoeing unnecessary, and thus save many a hard day's work.

A Hint to Lovers of Flowers.
A most beautiful and easily attained show of evergreen may be had by a very simple plan, which has been found to answer remarkably well on a small scale. If geranium branches taken from luxuriant and healthy trees just before the winter sets in, be cut as for slips and immersed in soap water, they will, after drooping for a few days shed their leaves, put forth fresh ones and continue in the finest vigor all the winter. By placing a number of bottles thus filled in a flower basket, with moss to conceal the bottles, a show of everlasting green is easily insured for the whole season. They require no fresh water.

LIVERY STABLE!
THE undersigned respectfully inform the public that their **Very Good Stable**, Salem, N. C., is in full operation, and supplied with good horses and vehicles for hire. Parties arriving by Railroad sent to any point at low rates. Horses bought and sold and taken on Livery.

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GENERAL WHOLESALE
"GROCERS"
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LIQUOR MERCHANTS,
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Corner of Carey and 13th Streets,
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July 17, 1873.

JOHN H. ZEVELY,



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THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
can always find them at the above establishment, at reasonable prices.

FANCY ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
NOTIONS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
AMONG THEM
Dr. Sage's Celebrated Catarrh Remedy,
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,
and Pleasant Purgative Pellets,
Also, Allen's Unrivalled Lung Balsam,
McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment,
Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer,
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PERFUMERY.
The following fine Extracts for the handkerchief can be had in any quantity:
Boquet Caroline,
Patchuly, Musk,
Jockey Club,
Ylang Ylang,
Cologne, &c.

FRENCH BOOT POLISH.
CHOCOLATE.

EXTRA FINE COMBS. BUFFALO AND SHELL,
TOOTH BRUSHES, KEY RINGS,
FANCY EXTRACTS,
MEEN FUN, GUM NIPPLES, &c., &c.,
AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Call and see for yourselves. I am satisfied that I can please.
JOHN H. ZEVELY.

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VIOLINS, GUITARS,
BANJOS, TAMBOURINES,
FLUTES, FIFES,
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VIOLIN, GUITAR AND BANJO STRINGS.

Extra Violin
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RHEUMATIC SYRUP
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OF CHRONIC ACUTE RHEUMATISM, Sciatica, Gout, Headache, Lumbago, Ague, Nervousness or Kidney Affections accepted for treatment that I cannot cure.
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For Sale at ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.

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WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL!!
Magnificent display of

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Novelties In Notions.
SHOES and BOOTS of the most desirable make.
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Ratio of expenses to receipts only 7.53 per cent.
All policies non-forfeitable after second annual payment.
Dividend paid at end of first year.
The best company, because it gives the most safe Insurance for the least money.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent.
Salem, N. C. June 6, 1873.—23-3m.

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100 Farmers and Farmers' Sons during the Fall and Winter months to do business in their own and adjoining townships. Business respectable, easy and pays well. For particulars, address S. S. SCRANTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

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Stationary and Portable Steam Engines and Boilers, Gray's Anti-Friction Cotton Press, Circular, Gang, Muley Saw Mills, Portable and Stationary Flouring Mills, Sugar Cane Mills and Sugar Pans, Narrow Gauge Locomotives and Dummy Engines for street, roads and mining purposes, new and second-hand Iron and Wood Working Machinery of every description. Send for circular.

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THE GREATEST INVENTION OF
THE AGE. Agents wanted everywhere.—Samples and terms free. Address W. C. WALKER, Russellville, Kentucky.

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A purely Vegetable Cathartic and Tonic, for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. Beware of Imitations.

\$5 to \$20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD;
OR, TESTIMONY FROM THE BATTLE-FIELDS.

Under the above title I propose to publish first in newspaper, and subsequently in book form a series of articles giving the war record of North Carolina from the election of Lincoln in Nov. 1860, to the close of the war between the States in May, 1865.—My plan embraces three divisions:
1st. Accounts of each skirmish and battle on the soil or upon the waters of North Carolina.
2nd. Accounts of every battle fought during the war on the soil of every State, in which any of the troops of North Carolina took part—special care being taken to show what these troops did and suffered in each of those battles, and what glory and renown our officers and men fairly won.
3rd. "A Southern Chart for all time."—An explanation of the third division of the proposed plan will be submitted at a later day.

That I may successfully accomplish this arduous but pleasing self-imposed task, I invoke the aid of all my brother soldiers and ask them to furnish me material which can be arranged and digested so as to form a complete record of the heroic deeds of the sons of North Carolina upon the battle-fields of the Confederacy; and especially I ask all who can write to furnish me details of every battle in which they participated, and the part borne by their immediate commands.

The time may not have come to write this portion of North Carolina's history; but it has come to collect and arrange it for the use of the future historian. The living actors will soon pass away, and much valuable information, unless gathered now, will be lost forever. Hence after waiting for several years for some one more competent to undertake the task, I have determined to devote the remaining years of my life to this labor of love. I yield to no one in my native State, or in admiration for the gallant men who have shed imperishable glory upon her.

I prefer to give these accounts first in newspaper form, in order that our opinions and errors, if any occur, may be pointed out and corrected before the work shall pass into the more enduring form, which it will assume should it prove what I desire to make it, a valuable acquisition to the war record of the South.

Several of the prominent actors in the war have already promised their co-operation and the valuable aid of their pens to lessen my labors and to make the work complete, and I hope to enlist an array of valuable co-laborers in the noble cause of our North Carolina enlist her sons to fight the battles of the "Lost Cause."

General officers from other States who commanded North Carolina troops are respectfully asked to give me all the information in their possession relative to the conduct and bearing of those troops.

In endeavoring to do justice to the soldiers of my native State, I shall most carefully abstain from doing injustice to those from any other.

My brethren of the press will confer a favor by giving the whole or such part of this prospectus as they may deem proper, one or more insertions, calling attention thereto.

Address "Our living and our Dead," Newbern, N. C.

The first number will be issued about the 10th of June. Subscription price \$2 per annum in advance.

STEPHEN D. POOL,
late Colonel 10th Regiment, N. C. S. T.
Newbern, N. C., May 20, 1873.

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This is the secret of the wonderful success of this remedy in curing Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Chronic Diarrhoea, Bolls, Nervous Affections, Chills and Fevers, Humors, Loss of Constitutional Vigor, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Female Complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood, or accompanied by debility or a low state of the system. Being free from Alcohol, in any form, its energizing effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent, infusing strength, vigor, and new life into all parts of the system, and building up an Iron Constitution.

Thousands have been changed by the use of this remedy from weak, sickly, suffering creatures, to strong, healthy, and happy men and women; and invalids cannot reasonably hesitate to give it a trial.

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one of the most durable Tonics and Cathartics in the world. They are intended solely as

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They are the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. They act upon a diseased liver, and stimulate to such a degree that a healthy action is at once brought about. As a remedy to which Women are especially subject it is surpassing every other stimulant. As a Sparing and Summer Tonic they have no equal. They are a mild and gentle Purgative as well as Tonic. They Purify the Blood, strengthen the system, and make the weak strong. They purify and invigorate. They cure Dyspepsia, Constipation and Headache. They act as a specific in all species of disorders which undermine the bodily strength and break down the animal spirit.

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ALL PERSONS indebted to the estate of A. Dr. A. T. Zevely, will please call and settle, without delay, otherwise notes and accounts will be placed in officers hands for collection.

I. V. BLUM.
T. R. PURNELL.
Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1873.

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